Dangerous Love

Her skin silken torcher Eyes sharp and mean

Moves like a cat Waitin' to sink in her teeth

Glides through nighttime crowds She's on the midnight prowl Dangerous Love Don't touch, she's on your heels Dangerous Love What she got, well it ain't real

She lives off emotion Thrives on defeat

Hungers for passion Look out it's time she feeds

Cuts you down to size A walking suicide Dangerous Love Don't touch, she's on your heels Dangerous Love What she got, well it ain't real

Whispers of light move away Ties you all up you've nothing to say

Glides through nighttime crowds She's on a midnight prowl Dangerous Love Don't touch, she's on your heels Dangerous Love What she got, well it ain't real Dangerous Love Look out, she's on your heels Dangerous Love Don't you touch, she's not for real Dangerous Love Don't touch, she's on your heels Dangerous Love